

## DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD

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## DAKOTA CITY SCHOOL NOTES

Marguerite Shreiner Principal

The following was written by one of the high school students:

## THE FIRST CHRISTMAS.

Dec. 19, 1918. Ica Lena Berger.

It was in the fall of the year and all the shepherds were busy gathering in their flocks for the shearing season; thus it was that Michael was out on the plains collecting his sheep and his shepherds. Michael was a shepherd with many hundreds of sheep, also many shepherds under his supervision and this was no less than a busy season for him. This had not been a good summer for sheep and between this and the attention of shiftless shepherds the number of his sheep had diminished greatly, consequently the prospects for Michael were anything but encouraging.

One certain night Miriam, his wife, walked incessantly from her work to the kitchen doorway watching and waiting for her husband. She knew his mood and she was worried. There had come news that day from the great king that all shepherds must come and drive their flocks to the nearest city for their taxes were to be raised accordingly. Her heart was heavy and the frolicking of her six year old son annoyed her. "Mother mine," asked Paul, "Why dost thou wish father would come?" The mother, too weary to answer, walked back to the kitchen door, met her husband, telling him that the evening meal was prepared and that news from the great king awaited him. The brightness, long since gone from his eye, returned hopefully for an instant, but faded away the next as he heard the words of his wife. "Thou art commanded by the great king," she read from the summons, "to appear at the end of the tenth day from hence at the nearest city, with thy flocks and family, that the taxes may be placed upon thy possessions." This had been, indeed, a dark day for Michael. "Prepare thy goods," he told his wife, "so that thou shalt be ready to go by the dawn of the next day."

The only son was delighted, having never before gone to Jerusalem, their nearest city, many miles distant. He pictured a trip of much pleasure, but when he was told that he must leave behind his flocks and only playmate, a white dove, his heart sank and that night a small, white-faced boy lay on his pillows, smothering his sobs and kissing a white dove over and over again, telling it that he might never see it again.

The next morning the camels were brought to the door and the necessary household goods were placed upon their backs and their heads were turned toward the distant city. Lastly Miriam and Paul were placed upon the camel's back and the train started. But a small boy shrunk from his mother's side fearing that she might learn his secret, for in the front of his white blouse nestled a cooing dove, hidden from sight among the folds of his cape.

Near the close of the seventh day the gates of the great city came in sight and at midnight they were opened to admit a dusty group of shepherds and weary camels, while the sheep were pastured without. But the city was too crowded to admit these travelers to the hotels so they were found a place to rest in an old stable, in which the oxen and mules were kept. Nor were they alone for many groups of sleeping faces were seen by the starlight which poured in through the cracks in the roof.

Michael and his wife were soon asleep on their bed of straw, but Paul found it impossible to close his eyes. He had concealed his dove from his father and mother during all their trip, but now it was determined to fly out into the night. So hiding his pet in his blouse, he noiselessly crept out into the night, past the watchmen at the gate and out into the open plains. In the sky the stars shone bright, but one star which seemed to hang low over the city shed a golden light from which he had come only a little while ago. And out on the plains he saw three camels approaching, heavily burdened, carrying three aged men. They neared the gates and on being asked their mission they told their story. They had been following the light of a wonderful star and had, it seemed, found the place on which its brilliant light shone; they said that their Savior was to be born that night and they had come to bring presents of gold and precious stones to him. So they, too, were given a place to sleep in the old stable, and Paul wonderingly followed them in. Their story was indeed true, for in a manger lay a mother with a tiny babe around whose head was a halo of light which seemed to shine directly on its cradle. The three wise men came forward, aroused the sleeping people and told them that their Savior was born, and that they should present gifts to him. The wise men brought in their gold and precious stones and all the shepherds gave to the tiny child their flocks, but Paul came to the cradle and placed his only playmate and the symbol of love on the mother's hand. The dove fluttered about the cradle and settled again to the mother's hand. It no longer needed to be hidden and it showed that a small boy could present the best gift, small in value but most worthy, that the one thing which our Savior desired was love and never failing trust.

## FOR SALE

Five dozen pure bred Plymouth Rock pullets for sale at the Methodist parsonage, Dakota City.

The Herald—1 year, \$1.25.

## CORRESPONDENCE

## JACKSON

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to you all.

Mrs. M. Minnaugh and sister, Mrs. Wm. Sundt departed Tuesday for Sterling, Colo., to spend the holidays in the Guss Murray home.

Mary Kramper has installed a new Victrola in her home the past week. Mrs. John Flannery and little son arrived home from St. Vincent's last Wednesday and on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Flannery entertained a few of their relatives at a Christmas dinner in honor of John Joseph.

Helen Knudson and Ray Heenan underwent operations for appendicitis at the hospital in Sioux City the past week.

Mrs. Lula Boyles returned to Omaha Monday after an over Sunday visit in the home of her mother, Mrs. J. B. Smith and family.

Genevieve Brady is spending the holidays in the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Barrett, Sioux City.

G. J. Ryan returned from camp last week having been honorably discharged.

Ray McNulty arrived home from overseas and is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McNulty during the holidays.

Mrs. R. G. Couch departed Tuesday for Bronson, Iowa, to visit relatives.

John Couch is very ill with the flu.

## HOMER

Harvey Beardshear came home Thursday on a four days furlough. Lester Renz went out to the home of George Heikes Wednesday to bale hay.

C. F. Goff and wife were Sioux City visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. B. McKinley was a Sioux City passenger Friday night returning Sunday.

Mark McEntaffer and wife returned to Clarinda last week.

Miss Lena Ostmeyer was a Sioux City visitor Wednesday.

Walter Orr and daughter are here from South Dakota visiting relatives.

Mrs. Fred Jacobson of Hubbard was a caller at the Mrs. Augusta Ostmeyer home one day last week and a guest at the Al Shailie home for the remainder of the week.

Theo. Thompson came home from Wayne Saturday having finished the military course he was there for.

Kay Zentmire and wife have the flu.

Miss Nadine Shepardson came home Saturday from Superior where she is teaching, to spend the holidays.

Frank Kettler went to Sioux City Saturday evening to visit over Sunday with his wife.

Geo. Rhode, the St. Anthony lumber man went to Walthill to visit his family till Sunday evening.

Mrs. Aug. Filmen, who is teaching in the Bridenbaugh district, had a Christmas tree and exercises Tuesday afternoon.

Co. Clerk Geo. Wilkins was a Homer visitor Sunday.

Miss Eleanor Murphy came home from Madison where she is teaching to spend the holidays at home.

Malcolm Smith returned from Atlanta, Geo., where he was in camp for some time. We understand that he got his commission as Lieutenant.

Mrs. Chas. Holsworth and daughters were incoming passengers from the north Monday.

Miss Marjorie McKinley's school gave a program Tuesday afternoon and had a Christmas tree.

Miss Mayme Holsworth closed her school for the holidays with a tree and a program.

Sophus Pedersen and Hobart McKinley are now stationed at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Chris Petersen came home Sunday from an army camp.

Bill McKinley came home Monday morning from Ft. Des Moines hospital, his wounded arm is a running sore, so he will have to return in ten days to the hospital where his arm will be treated till cured.

Margaret and Homer Smith were Sioux City visitors Sunday.

Miss Alice Leamer was a Sioux City visitor Sunday.

Jack Owens and wife shopped in Sioux City Monday.

## HUBBARD

Mrs. Jim Smith shopped in the city Friday.

Mr. Jensen spent over Sunday with his family.

Mike Green motored to Sioux City last Thursday.

John Dawkins and wife and Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Leap motored to the city Thursday.

The Misses Long did shopping in Sioux City Saturday.

Mrs. Tom Long who was suffering from a severe cold last week, is getting along nicely.

John Campbell celebrated his 80th birthday Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson, December 20th, a daughter.

O. E. Beacom shipped a car of hogs the first of the week.

Millie Andersen was in the city the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Harris motored to the city last week.

Miss Gertrude Bartels spent the past two weeks with her sister at Wayne. She had the flu while there.

Mrs. Geisbers shipped a car of cattle Monday.

Mrs. Bill Rooney, Mrs. Duggan, and Miss Uffing were among those from here who were up last week to see Santa Claus.

Rob Duggan spent the past week in Sioux City.

John Campbell returned last week from an extended visit with relatives in South Dakota.

Louis Jeppesen ran his car in the ditch one day last week, no one was hurt.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. M. Rasmussen last week, a daughter.

Jack Frost has sure made his appearance.

Fred Bartels was in Sioux City last week.

Mrs. Eichorn was a Sioux City shopper one day last week.

Mrs. Andersen and son, Albert of Sioux City visited Wednesday and Thursday of last week in the L. Christensen home.

The Heeney family motored to the city last week to see Santa.

Mrs. C. M. Rasmussen was a Sioux City shopper the first of the week.

Mrs. John Hartnett was in the city last week.

Mrs. Peter Jensen spent the first of the week in the Harris home.

The Millard family enjoyed a visit from relatives last week.

Mrs. Beide spent several days last week in the W. Goertz home.

J. Johnson motored to Sioux City one day last week.

J. Jensen was in the city the past week.

L. Sorensen came home last week to spend Christmas with his folks.

Tom Hartnett motored to the city the past week.

F. Nelson and wife were in the city the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson who have been staying in the George Hayes home, moved out east of Homer last week.

L. Pedersen was in the city last week.

Rev. Andersen of Sioux City conducted services here Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Bartels came home Tuesday evening to spend Christmas.

## Lutheran Church Notes

By Rev. C. R. Lowe.

There is one great outstanding fact in the world. There may be many great things that have happened, there are and we have experienced some of them in our own times, but there is one that is greater than these. It is the fact that Christ has come to the world and has revealed the true God to men, and has brought power to overcome the sins of the world. If a man wants to know what this has done for the world, all he will have to do is to read the story of the South Sea Islanders. The only reason we are not as they were is that we have come to know Christ and be ruled by him. It is not out of the recollection of many now living when we used to talk about the cannibals and our children hardly know there was such a thing as cannibals, and how many of them are told now adays. If we want to know what men today would revert to if it were not for the coming of the Christ all we have to do is to study the conduct of the German military party who have taught the people there was no such thing as moral precepts for a nation and that to it might was the power that ruled the world. Even if their spirits are not broken, they have been shown by the force of arms that it is not so, and that they will have to recognize moral right. Bolshevism is the natural result of no fear of God. It is the Indian on the warpath. There was a time in Israel when there was no king and "every man did what was right in his own eyes", and it was not long till the whole nation was violently wicked. And that is what we see in Russia, and some other nations fear it. The fear of God is the only thing that will save a nation. That is the only thing that will save this nation. We have come into an exalted position, and we realize it. We are glad for it. Righteousness exalteth a nation. But pride goes before a fall, also. When a people forget God, the state of their exaltation does not count, if they do not do right, they have the further to fall. The thing for the people of our nation to do is to turn unto God and obey his commandments. When they do this, there will be no trouble between the capital and the labor, every man will deal right and fair. As a people we will stand for anything that is fair and just. A good trait, and a free people cannot do otherwise and live free. The only thing that insures right and justice is the fear of God. Men may get on measurably well without it, but much better with it. It is easy to be a Spartan and hold that the only wrong is to be found out.

This coming of Christ into the world is the thing we are to celebrate this week. Well it is that the churches alone do not do all the celebrating. It is a good thing for all to enter in. While all do not enter into the deeper spiritual significance of the time, it is good. Paul was glad that at Rome Christ was preached "whether in pretense or in truth." Just so Christ was made known, and if the Christmas spirit is made popular in the land as it is, there will be carried with it some leavening power that in God's time may work wonders in the minds of men. We want it in a hurry, if he did he would blot out the wicked and let the righteous live, or forcibly convert everybody. Let us all be at peace one with another. Let us at least get right with our fellow men, and every man can be devoutly thankful that bloodshed has ceased, and the war is ended.

There is much sickness in the community and it is interfering with the church work quite considerably.

The pastor enjoyed preaching his Red Cross sermon at the Presbyterian church at South Sioux City last Sunday night a week ago. He had thought to hear Rev. Clair, instead.

On account of the increasing sickness, lack of practice last Friday night and Sunday morning, because of impossible weather the pastor deems it wise not to try to have our exercises next Sunday morning. So no practice next Friday night.

## Keep the Laying Hens

Recent reports from the Bureau of Markets of the United States Department of Agriculture indicate that there are about 17 per cent fewer eggs in cold storage than at the same time last year. Fresh country eggs were quoted in New York in November at 95 cents to \$1.00 a dozen. With the cold storage supply reduced and high price prevailing over the entire country, the poultry department of the University of Nebraska College of Agriculture believes farmers should hold on to their poultry flocks and give added care to them. At present egg prices, hens at the University farm are more than paying for their feed. There is no indication that eggs will be lower and they may be higher.

## RED CROSS IS LIKE A SHIP OF RESCUE

Always Travels in Troubled Waters and Answers Every Cry of Distress.

## REST OF WORLD IS TOO BUSY

Christmas Roll Call Gives Every One a Chance to Take Part in Rebuilding Our Broken World.

The American Red Cross is perhaps like nothing so much as a staunch and loyal ship in a storm. It goes its way with senses tuned to catch any cry for help. And when that cry comes, it drives instantly and without fear straight to the place of distress, in flood and fire and disaster, just as the ship braves the perils of tumbling seas and hazardous rescue work. And, again, like the ship, it STANDS BY till those endangered are helped to safety.

Meanwhile the rest of the world, busy with its own problems, hurries home during these times of storm and stress, and draws down the blinds.

At least that is the way it has been in the past. But now comes the Christmas Roll Call. And it is a privilege, not a pest. It has no preferences. It plays no favorites. It makes no exceptions. It summons every man, woman and child in the country. It holds out to each one the blessed opportunity to ride on every Red Cross ship of mercy, to speed with every Red Cross train of relief that encircles the earth on their errands of mercy.

The only way for anyone to escape the possibility of some time having to accept CHARITY from the Red Cross is to become ONE with the Red Cross. For terrible calamity may come to us all. The money wealth of the Belgians was as nothing when they were stripped of clothing and food. And that feeling of oneness with the organization that our men on the other side have had during the war was not merely a great, but was the GREATEST, factor in enabling the Red Cross to give the efficient aid that it did.

Let us remember what Mrs. Margaret Laing, canteen worker in France, told about our boys who came out of the hospitals without money:

"Sometimes they would be able to make up a few cents between them," she said, "and sometimes they did not have anything. They would hang behind those who could pay. And they would look at the food so wistfully that it made one fight back the tears. The only way we could get them to take what they needed and craved was by saying: 'You know, boys, this was all paid for by your own people at home.' Then immediately their attitude would change and they would say: 'Why, yes, my mother' or 'my sister gives to the Red Cross.' And then how they would pitch in."

We are proud, we Americans. We do not want something for nothing. And here is our glorious opportunity to take the rest of our nation by the hand, and with all pride and dignity to sure ourselves of our own help in time of adversity.

This Christmas Roll Call gives every one a chance to be a "Dollar Man." And most of us can be one right at home. For by joining the Red Cross now and paying the dollar we become as actively engaged in the great work as if we were giving all of our time to it. We are merely making our dollar substitute for those of us who are too busy to give all of our time to the Red Cross.

Some of the great achievements of the Red Cross have been told over and over, until the facts may seem old to you. But on this occasion they are worth telling again. We should not forget, for instance, how the women of this nation, like our first Colonial mothers, turned suddenly into great manufacturers and made garments and supplies worth \$50,000,000 last year. Nor let us forget how \$11,000,000 was sent into the devastated countries during the time while men and women giving their time for nothing, went with those dollars to see that they were used in the way they were most needed. And the American Red Cross sent medicines and anesthetics to the hospitals of France when they were almost unobtainable, so that our boys and their allies might have some relief from the torment of their wounds and a chance at ultimate recovery.

There are so many things to tell that it is impossible to spread the whole story in this limited space. But each worker will know. For the letters that have come from the boys in the camps "over here" and from the fields "over there" have been full of the reasons. Ask the mother of any boy who was imprisoned behind the cruel lines where food was scarce ever for the enemy army, but who got his 20 pounds of biscuits, pork and beans, cocoa and other good, wholesome things, every week.

The roofs are at hand everywhere. The reasons are manifest. Everyone should become a member of the widest, best and holiest crusade the world has ever known. Membership in the Red Cross should be more universal than taxes; as universal as the public school, public opinion, or our own public government.



## Half a Century Ago

Half a Century Ago, every community could be supplied to some extent with locally dressed meat, drawing on live stock raised nearby.

Now two-thirds of the consuming centers, with millions of people, are one to two thousand miles away from the principal live-stock producing sections, which are sparsely settled.

The American meat packing industry of today is the development of the best way to perform a national service.

The function of providing meat had to develop accordingly. Those men who first grasped the elements of the changing problem created the best facilities to meet it—large packing plants and branch houses at strategic points, refrigerating equipment (including cars), car routes, trained organization, profitable outlets for former waste — which became the natural, inevitable channels for the vast flow of meat across the country.

If there were a better way to perform this necessary service, American ingenuity and enterprise would have discovered it, and others would now be using it.

During 1918, Swift & Company has earned a profit on meats (and meat by-products) of less than 2½ cents per dollar of sales—too small a profit to have any appreciable effect on prices.



Swift & Company,  
U. S. A.



## Locate Your New Home Along the Burlington

Soldiers, sailors and civilians, in seeking free homestead lands or buying deeded lands, will do well to search in the territory served by the Burlington Route. Its lines through Western Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado and Montana have been populated within the past 20 years by a civilization of the most prosperous type.

There are yet in the Wyoming territory served by the Burlington large areas of grass-covered lands for homestead entry in 640-acre tracts. You can buy deeded lands for dairy farming in Western Nebraska, and Eastern Colorado on terms that any good farmer can meet. From year to year the Government is opening irrigated lands in the Big Horn Basin, with perpetual water rights almost a gift. If you settle along the Burlington you rear your home in a progressive locality, where every community is increasing in population.

Write me. I want to start you thinking as to where you or your son had best locate.



S. B. HOWARD, Immigration Agent

Burlington Route, 1004 Farnam Street, Omaha, Nebr.

## Dead Stock Removed Promptly Conserve for the Government

Telephone 786, Sioux City, Iowa.  
After 6 p.m., Phone 148.

## Sioux City Rendering Co.

Everybody Reads the Herald